

Poetry.

WHAT IS LOVE?

BY THOMAS FAIRBANKS.

"Tis that delightful transport we can feel,
Which yates cannot paint, nor words reveal,
Nor any art we know can conceal.
O'er that which a sunbeam to the blind?
Or make him feel a shadow with his mind?
So neither can we by description show
This first of all felicities below.

When happy Love pours magic o'er the soul,
And all our thoughts in sweet delirium roll,
When contemplation spreads her rainbow wings,
And every flutter some new rapture brings;
How sweetly, then, our moments glide away,
And dreams repeat the raptures of the day!
We live in ecstasy, to all things kind,
For Love can teach a moral to the mind.

But are there not some other marks that prove
What is this wonder of the soul, called Love?
Oh! yes, there are, but of a different kind—
The dreadful horrors of a dismal mind!
Some jealous fury throws her poisoned dart,
And rends in pieces the distracted heart!

When Love's a tyrant and the soul a slave,
No hopes remain to thought but in the grave;
In that dark den it sees an end to grief,
And what was once its dread becomes relief.

What are the iron chains that hands have wrought?
The hardest chains to break are those of thought!
Think well of this, ye lovers and be kind,
Nor play with torture—or a tortured mind.

Select Story.

THE BLACK DOUGLAS.

King Edward I. of England nearly conquered Scotland. They did not have photographs in those days, but had expressive and descriptive names for people of rank, which answered just as well. So Edward was known as "Long Shanks." It was from no lack of spirit or energy that he did not complete the stubborn work, but he died a little too soon. On his death-bed he called his pretty spiritless son to him, and made him promise to carry on the war; he then ordered that his body should be boiled in a caldron and that his bones should be wrapped up in a bull's hide and carried at the head of the army in future campaigns against the Scots. After these and some other queer requests, death relieved him of the hard portion of his life, and so he went away. Then his son, Edward II, took away the belligerent old king's bones among the bones of other kings in Westminster Abbey, and spent his time in dissipation among his favorites, and allowed the resolute Scots to recover Scotland.

Good James, Lord Douglas, was a very wise man in his day. He may not have had long shanks, but he had a very long head, as you shall presently see. He was one of the hardest foes with which the two Edwards had to contend, and his long head proved quite too powerful for the second Edward, who, in his single campaign against the Scots, lost at Bannockburn nearly all that his father had gained.

The tall Scottish castle at Roxburgh, stood near the border, lifting its grim turrets above the Teviot and the Tweed. When the Black Douglas, as Lord James was called, had recovered castle after castle from the English, he desired to gain this stronghold, and determined to accomplish his wish.

But he knew it could be taken only by surprise, and a very wily ruse it must be. He had cowered the English so many times, that they were sharply on the lookout for him.

How could it be done?

"Tis an old Yule-log story, and you shall be told.

Near the castle was a gloomy old forest, called Jedburgh. Here, just as the first rays of Spring began to kindle in the sunrise and sunsets, and warm the frosty hills, Black Douglas concealed sixty picket men.

It was Shrove-tide and Fasten's Eve, immediately before the great Church festival of Lent, was to be celebrated with a great feast of music and blazes of light and free offerings of wine in the great hall of the castle. The garrison was to have leave for merry-making and indulging in drunken wassail.

The sun had gone down in the red sky; and the long deep shadow began to fall on Jedburgh woods, the river the hills, and valleys.

An officer's wife had retired from the great hall, where all was preparation for the merry-making, to the high battlements of the castle, in order to quiet her little child and put it to rest. The sentinel, from time to time, paced near her. She began to sing:

"Hush ye, Hush ye,
Do not fret ye;
The Black Douglas
Shall not get ye!"

She saw some strange objects moving across the level ground in the distance. They greatly puzzled her: They didn't travel quite like animals, but they seemed to have four legs.

"What are those queer looking things yonder?" She asked of the sentinel as he drew near.

"He are farmer Asher's cattle," said the soldier, staining his eyes to discern the outlines of the long figures in the shadows. "The good man is making merry to-night, and has forgotten to bring in his oxen; lucky't be if they do not fall a prey to the Black Douglas."

So sure was he that the objects were cattle, that he ceased to watch them longer.

The woman's eye, however, followed the queer looking cattle for some time, until they seemed to disappear under the outer works of the castle. Then, feeling quite at ease, she thought she would sing again. Spring was in the evening air; it may have made her feel like singing.

Now the name of Black Douglas had become so terrible to the English that it proved a bugbear to the children who when they misbehaved, were told that the Black Douglas would get them. The little devil I have quoted must have been very quieting to good children in those alarming times.

So the good woman sang cheerily:

"Hush ye, Hush ye,
Do not fret ye;
The Black Douglas
Shall not get ye!"

"Do not be so sure of that!" said a husky voice close beside her, and a mail-gloved hand fell solidly upon her shoulder. She was dreadfully frightened, for she knew from the appearance of the man he must be the Black Douglas.

The Scottish came leaping over the walls. The garrison was merry-making below, and almost before the disarmed revelers had any warning, the Black Douglas was in the midst of them. The old stronghold was taken, and many of the garrison were put to the sword; but the Black Douglas spared the woman and the child, who probably never afterward felt quite so sure about the little devil.

Douglas had caused his picked men to approach the castle by walking on their hands and knees, with long black cloaks thrown over their bodies, and their ladders and weapons concealed under their cloaks. The men thus presented very nearly the appearance of a herd of cattle in the deep shadows, and had completely deceived the sentinel, who was probably thinking more of the music and dancing below than of the watchful enemy who had been haunting the gloomy woods of Jedburgh.

The Black Douglas, or "Good James, Lord Douglas," as he was called by the Scots, fought, as I have already said, with King Robert Bruce at Bannockburn. One lovely June day, in the fargone year of 1320, King Robert lay dying. He called Douglas to his bedside, and told him that it had been one of the dearest wishes of his heart to go the Holy Land and recover Jerusalem from the infidels; but since he wished him to embalm his heart after his death, and carry it up to the Holy City and depo it in the Holy Sepulcher.

Douglas had the heart of Bruce embalmed and enclosed in a silver case, and wore it on a silver chain about his neck. He set out for Jerusalem, but resolved first to visit Spain and engage in the war waged against the Moorish King of Granada. He fell in Andalusia, in battle just before his death he threw the silver casket into the thickest of the fight, exclaiming: "Heart of Bruce, I follow thee or die!"

His dead body was found beside the casket, and the heart of Bruce was brought back to Scotland and deposited in the ivy-clad Abbey of Melrose.

Douglas was a real hero, and few things more engaging than his exploits were ever told under the holly and mistletoe in the warm Christmas light of the old Scottish Yule-log—*Hezekiah Butterworth, in St. Nicholas for February.*

CRIMINAL RECORD.

WINSLOW'S FORGERIES AND ROGUE STOCK OPERATIONS IN BOSTON.

Boston, Jan. 26.—The alleged over-issue of stock of the Boston Post Company has seriously complicated matters, and holders of it as collateral cannot tell whether their certificates are fraudulent or genuine. Mr. Winslow controlled the board to suit himself, and as he did not hesitate to forge the names of persons to notes, it is probable that he manufactured certificates and stock from the back part of certificate books and it is said that 175 shares of false stock are known to be in existence. Mr. Porter has found some fraudulent certificates, which he will turn over to the trustees to be appointed to take charge of the Boston Post.

Worcester, Mass., Jan. 26.—The Gazette will publish the following statement of L. W. Pond, manufacturer, who was sentenced yesterday to the State prison for heavy forgeries. He was a personal friend of the absconding Winslow, of Boston:

To the Editor of the Gazette:—
Having seen in the papers suggestions of collusion between myself and E. D. Winslow, I wish to state briefly that neither E. D. Winslow nor any other person or persons had any knowledge or interest in my irregularities, neither did I have any knowledge of or interest in Mr. E. D. Winslow's reported irregularities.

Boston, Jan. 26.—This afternoon warrants were issued by the Municipal Court for the arrest of Winslow, on complaints of the National Exchange Bank and Third National Bank, charging him with forging and altering two notes of \$5,000 each. It is said some of the victimized banks have taken legal steps against certain parties who were aware of the Winslow forgeries weeks ago, and condoned the offense and kept silence upon his taking up paper upon which were their forged indorsements.

Boston, Jan. 27.—The burglars who entered the Northampton Bank Wednesday night first secured the Cashier in his home and took from the keys of the vault. The table of securities taken shows a total of \$670,000. Of course much of this is not negotiable, so that it is difficult to estimate the real loss to the bank and its depositors. The bank officers offer a reward of \$25,000 for the return of the property and conviction of the burglars. The loss falls comparatively light upon the bank, the greater part of the securities belonging to special depositors.

E. D. WINSLOW ESCAPES TO HOLLAND.
NEW YORK, Jan. 27.—Winslow, the Boston forger, has been traced to the steamship Rotterdam, which sailed with him and family for Rotterdam on Friday last. There is no extradition treaty with Holland. Winslow's forgeries are not figured as high as \$600,000. It is believed that he has very little money with him in his flight.

OHIO PENITENTIARY.

The following official statement will show how slanderously the Democratic management of the Penitentiary has been abused:

It gives the net excess of cash earnings over all expenses for the series of years since 1866, and will convince the most incredulous that the recent attacks upon the condition of the State Penitentiary were utter misrepresentations, designed to besmirch and influence public opinion against a management which has been the most creditable the State has ever known within the history of the institution of which it has had charge. The following is the statement of net earnings for the years named:

Year ending Oct. 31, 1867	\$12,744 95
" " 1868	7,090 05
" " 1869	5,261 75
" " 1870	11,063 18
" " 1871	9,061 69
" " 1872	4,025 96
" " 1873	8,175 66
" " 1874	7,412 02
" " 1875	20,335 49

THE YOUNGSTOWN HORROR—STERLING HELD TO RAIL.

YOUNGSTOWN, January 26.—The preliminary hearing in the case of Charles Sterling, accused of the murder of Elizabeth Gronbacher, on Friday last, who was found dead in a thicket near the highway leading to Poland, about three miles south of this city, was held to-day before Justice McKee. The evidence is circumstantial but strong. Sterling was held for trial at the Common Pleas and his commitment ordered. The girl was about fourteen years of age and had left her mother's house only a few hours before she was found. She was killed by strangulation and her person had been outraged. The trial was held in Excelsior Hall, which was packed, and crowds could not obtain admission. Great excitement prevailed.

HAYES IS ONE OF THEM.

Senator Sherman has written a letter to State Senator Burns of Ohio, strongly urging Gov. Hayes for the Presidency and advising that Ohio send a delegation pledged to his support to the National Convention.—Cincinnati Gazette.

MARSHAL CRAIN HANGED.

EXIT OF ANOTHER OF THE WILLIAMSON CO. ASSASSINS.

AN ILLINOIS VENDETTA THAT HAS ALREADY COST SEVEN LIVES—MURDERING MEN AT SO MUCH A HEAD—SCENES AROUND THE SCAFFOLD.

MARION, ILL., Jan. 21.—The Williamson county vendetta, whose climax of atrocity was reached last summer, has been for a long time the chief horror of the State. Six families have figured in it—the Hendersons, Sineys and Russells, on one side; the Bulliners, Crains and Hinchcliffs, on the other. Thus far six persons have suffered death in the vendetta, and to-day a seventh went to his long account at the hands of the Sheriff.

It is said by some that the seduction of a young woman by John Bulliner was the cause of the long and bitter feud; while others assert that it arose from a difficulty between Capt. Geo. W. Siney and David Mulliner, Jr., in which one was wounded with a spade and the other with a bullet. The Bulliners are Tennesseans, and the Hendersons are Kentuckians. The Bulliners settled in Williamson county in 1863. They were enterprising, thrifty and wealthy, and engaged largely in raising cotton. At the close of the war their gin house, a very large one, was fired; and then began the trouble which has thus far sent seven men out of the world. They became involved in quarrels with the Hendersons, men of large stature, brave, aggressive and desperate. The Crains, also fighters, joined the Bulliners, and Siney identified himself with the opposition.

THE FIRST VICTIM.

was old George Bulliner, who was ambushed December 12, 1873, and shot dead, while on his way to Carbondale. The next was David, a son of old George. He was going home from church with his brother and a Mrs. Stancil, on Sunday night, March 27, 1874, when the trio were fired upon by two men behind a fence. David was instantly killed and Mrs. Stancil severely wounded. Two men, Pleasant and Russell, were arrested on suspicion of having committed the murder, but they were released. A few days after the release of Pleasant and Russell, that is, May 12, 1874, old James W. Henderson was shot in his field, and before dying he declared that John Bulliner, Tom Bulliner and Jim Norris were the assassins. Jim Norris was never arrested. John Bulliner stood his trial, proved an alibi, and was acquitted.

George W. Siney was waylaid at day-break about the middle of June, just after the acquittal of John Bulliner, but his captors being damp, the men in the ambush could not discharge their guns, and he escaped, to be killed a year afterward. The fourth murder was on the 4th of October, 1874, near Fredonia, Dr. Vincent Hinchcliff, one of the Bulliner partisans, was returning from a visit to a patient. When within two hundred yards of his house he and his horse were killed by shots fired from behind a fence.

It was now time for a death in the Henderson faction. Several attempts were made by the Bulliners to accomplish the taking off of one of their foes, but it was not until July 28, 1875, that they succeeded. George W. Siney was sitting in his parlor at Carbondale when a shot was fired through the window and he dropped dead.

THE MURDER OF WILLIAM SPENCE.

Three days after Siney's death, Wm. Spence, a wealthy merchant and prominent citizen of Carbondale, was taken down into his store by two men, who pretended they wished to make a purchase. While tying his shoes he was shot dead. His body was found the next morning by persons on their way to church, and fifty-seven buckshot wounds were found upon it. Two bullets had entered his brain. Four weeks were allowed to elapse, and at that late hour E. Frank Low, formerly City Marshal of Marion, began to investigate the crime. On the 9th of September he arrested, at Cairo, one Samuel Musick, who, on being taken to Marion, gave information that incriminated John Bulliner, Sam, Jep, Black Bill and Yellow Bill Crain at Carversville, Allen Baker at Du Quoin, and Marshal Crain, after a tedious chase, at Pocahontas, Ark., all in the short space of two weeks.

Musick declared that John Bulliner had hired Marshal Crain for \$100 to kill Siney, and that Spence was killed for an old grudge.

On the 4th of October, 1875, the trial of John Bulliner and Allen Baker, for being abettors and accessories to the killing of Siney, was begun before the Circuit Court at Murphysboro. In this case Marshal Crain and Sam Musick were used as State's evidence. Bulliner and Baker were found guilty and sentenced to 25 years each in State prison. Sam Crain was examined and discharged, Oct. 4; Black Bill and Jep Crain, having taken a change of venue to Alexander county, are to be tried next week; Yellow Bill Crain was admitted to bail; Sam Musick is still in custody.

During the trial of Bulliner and Baker, Marshal Crain made a desperate attempt to escape, but was caught and securely lodged in jail. He was removed to Marion in October, and on the 20th of that month was arraigned for the shooting of William Spence. To this charge he pleaded guilty, and on the following day was sentenced to be hanged to-day.

After his conviction and sentence he divided his time about equally in trying to get his body out of the jail, and to prepare his soul for heaven. On the 28th of November he was baptized by a Campbellite minister, and on the 22d of December he cut through the top of his cell and the roof of the jail, and was

ALMOST AT LIBERTY, when he was caught and again confined, this time with heavy irons on wrist and ankle, and a heavy guard at his door. Just a week ago he attempted to kill Sam Musick, who occupied a cell exactly opposite. He got Musick to step to his door, and then tried to explode a cylinder which he had enclosed in the cylinder like a pistol barrel. Had he succeeded in exploding the cartridge, there would have been more than the usual lack of music in the Marion jail. How he got the cartridge is one of those things that no fellow can find out, but nothing is to be wondered at in this queer section.

This morning at least two thousand crowded the streets of the city, and at 11 o'clock the militia gathered for patrol and guard duty around the jail. Crain had passed a comfortable night and had eaten a hearty breakfast. All the morning he was in conversation with relatives and friends, and at noon, after taking leave of his brother and his wife, he was dressed in a white suit with his baptismal gown over it, and brought out into the hall where stood the gallows. Near it was the coffin which was soon to receive his body. He shuddered as he glanced at it, but walked with a firm step to the open window, and in a strong voice addressed the crowd below in these words:

CRAIN'S DYING STATEMENT.

Gentlemen—I must make a statement in regard to this matter. I feel it my duty to God and man to make it. I am guilty of killing the two men. My punishment is just. I hope all of you will forgive me. I pray God will judge and prosper this country. Good-by to all.

He then read a poem of twenty-four stanzas which he had composed for the occasion. Printed copies of it had been in circulation all the morning, and not a man, woman or child in Marion was to be found without one. The following are specimen stanzas, which I copy with exactness from the original manuscript:

When arrested then I was took
By Frank Lowe you know him well
Then for a reward he did look
Which he would get if I did tell

Then for a witness I was sent
Against two men you all know
To Joliet allen or not a went
John Bulliner I thought or to go

To the Marion jail I was took
And there we stay for a while
Then for my trial I did not look
Then an affidavit I did file

The god and christ are in my creed
And life or death forever
This may be mine the stuff of greed
That through its conquest never

I will not then of creeds make boast
Which ever lip may fashion
Nor let my soul be torn and tost
By fierce polemic passion

Enough that this faith maintain
Which god within me teaches
Which conquers self through christ and pain
The life eternal reaches

When he had finished reading he bowed to the people, walked steadily to the west end of the hall, and took his stand upon the drop. The ministers who had attended him came forward; one addressed a few words of admonition to the small gathering, a hymn was sung, in which the doomed man joined with spirit, the death warrant was read, and the hempen instrument of death was adjusted about Crain's neck. The Deputy Sheriff asked Crain, "Have you anything to say?" To which he replied, "I am guilty of the murder of William Spence!"—and after a pause he added, "and also of George W. Siney. That is all I have to say."

THE CLOSING SCENE.

The white cap was pulled over his face, and he had taken his last look at earthly things. A sharp blow with a hatchet severed the rope that held the drop, and the body of the murderer fell four feet with a sickening "thud," and in half an hour it was placed in the coffin and delivered to relatives who had come to receive it.

Marshal Crain was twenty-seven years old. He became a member of the Henderson faction just after Dave Bulliner's assassination, but withdrew. He then joined the Bulliner party, having learned that they were after him. In a conversation held with him last night, he said that Sam Musick was with him when Spence was shot, that he shot both Siney and Spence because he hated them, and that the Bulliner boys had promised him \$300 to do the work. They had paid him \$195. He regretted that he had sworn falsely against Allen Baker. The Bulliners, he said, had given Mart. Dyal and Jonas J. Ellison, two desperate characters, \$150 each to kill Henderson.

THE Mississippi correspondent of the Hartford Courant says the new Legislature is "one of the ablest and best ever elected in the State." The correspondent continues: "The impeachment of the Governor, the Lieutenant-Governor, and the Superintendent of Education is perhaps the most exciting topic of conversation now. The Senate is so divided politically, the Democrats having just a two-thirds majority, that unless they stand together solidly, and vote as a unit, it would be impossible to convict upon articles of impeachment. The feeling in favor of impeachment is very strong. No articles will, however, be preferred unless the party is sure of success in conviction before the Senate; for a failure there could only be a most disastrous one."

LEGAL.

SHERIFF SALE.

John C. Bookius vs Joseph F. Thompson.
By virtue of an order to sell, issued from the Court of Common Pleas of Stark county, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at public outcry, at the door of the court house in the city of Canton, on

Saturday, the 19th day of February, 1876, the following described real estate situate in said county, to-wit: Lots numbered four (4) and five (5) opposite old railroad depot, fronting on Rockwell street and Poplar street, in the city of Canton, being lots numbered 466 and 467, as newly numbered on the map of said city.

Sale to commence at one o'clock p. m. Terms cash. J. P. RAUCH, Sheriff.

SHERIFF SALE.

W. C. Thompson vs Asag, vs Charles J. Slagel et al.
By virtue of an order to sell issued from the court of common pleas of Stark county, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at public outcry, at the door of the court house in the city of Canton, on

Saturday, the 19th day of February, 1876, the following described real estate situate in said county, to-wit: Lot number two thousand seven hundred twenty-five (2725) in Thompson's 3d addition to the city of Canton.

Sale to commence at one o'clock p. m. Terms cash. J. P. RAUCH, Sheriff.

SHERIFF SALE.

Amos Murphy vs Charles Ramey, et ux et al.
By virtue of an order to sell issued from the court of common pleas of Stark county, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at public outcry, at the door of the court house in the city of Canton, on

Saturday, the 19th day of February, 1876, the following described real estate situate in said county, to-wit: Known as Lot number seventeen hundred and seventy-three (1773) in said city of Canton.

Sale to commence at one o'clock p. m. Terms cash. J. P. RAUCH, Sheriff.

SHERIFF SALE.

W. C. Thompson vs Asag, vs George Goltz et al.
By virtue of an order to sell issued from the court of common pleas of Stark county, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at public outcry, at the door of the court house in the city of Canton, on

Saturday, the 19th day of February, 1876, the following described real estate situate in said county, to-wit: Lot number thirty-nine (39) in Thompson's addition to Canton.

Sale to commence at one o'clock p. m. Terms cash. J. P. RAUCH, Sheriff.

SHERIFF SALE.

Frederick Auer's Executor vs J. B. Nixon et al.
By virtue of an order to sell issued from the court of common pleas of Stark county, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at public outcry, at the door of the court house in the city of Canton, on

Saturday, the 19th day of February, 1876, the following described real estate situate in said county, to-wit: Known as the undivided one-third interest in town lots numbered one, two and three, (1, 2 & 3) in Teeters' addition to the town of Alliance, as the same are marked numbered and designated on the plat of said addition.

Sale to commence at one o'clock p. m. Terms cash. J. P. RAUCH, Sheriff.

SHERIFF SALE.

Henry C. Jones vs Gottlieb Elcher et al.
By virtue of an order to sell issued from the Court of Common Pleas of Stark county, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at public outcry, at the door of the Court House, in the city of Canton, on

Saturday, the 19th day of February, 1876, the following described real estate situate in said county, to-wit: Lot number one hundred and one (101), in Thompson's addition to Canton.

Sale to commence at one o'clock p. m. Terms cash. J. P. RAUCH, Sheriff.

LEGAL.

SHERIFF SALE.

John C. Stilleup, vs John Hunter et al.

By virtue of a vendi exponas issued from the Court of Common Pleas of Stark county, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at public outcry, at the door of the Court House in the city of Canton, on

Saturday, the 12th day of February, 1876, the following described real estate situate in said county, to-wit: Lots numbered 108, 111, 112 and 113, in Teeters' Lamborn & Co's addition to Alliance.

Sale to commence at one o'clock p. m. Terms cash. J. P. RAUCH, Sheriff.

SHERIFF SALE.

J. S. Craft vs W. A. Nixon et al.
By virtue of an alias order issued from the court of common pleas of Stark county, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at public outcry, at the door of the court house in the city of Canton, on

Saturday, the 12th day of February 1876, the following described real estate situate in said county, to-wit: Town lot number seventy-two (72) in Teeters' Lamborn & Co's addition to the town of Alliance.

Sale to commence at one o'clock p. m. Terms cash. J. P. RAUCH, Sheriff.

SHERIFF SALE.

Henry T. Wilson vs Elizabeth Holland et al.
By virtue of an alias order to sell issued from the court of common pleas of Stark county, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at public outcry, at the door of the court house in Canton, on

Saturday, the 12th day of February 1876, the following described real estate situate in said county, to-wit: A part of lot number 17 in Webb's addition to the town of Alliance, and which it is further described as being 40 feet fronting on the south and highway and running back north 172 feet in all 680 square feet in the south east corner of said lot No. 17.

Sale to commence at one o'clock p. m. Terms cash. J. P. RAUCH, Sheriff.

SHERIFF SALE.

George W. Lawrence vs Amanda Bowerie et al.
By virtue of an alias order to sell issued from the court of common pleas of Stark county, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at public outcry, at the door of the Court House in the city of Canton, on

Saturday, the 12th day of February, 1876, the following described real estate situate in said county, to-wit: Lot number seventeen (17) in Simpson and Hogue vs Alliance Rolling Mill Co.

Sale to commence at one o'clock p. m. Terms cash. J. P. RAUCH, Sheriff.

SHERIFF SALE.

By virtue of a vendi exponas issued from the Court of Common Pleas of Stark county, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at public outcry, at the door of the Court House in the city of Canton, on

Saturday, the 12th day of February, 1876, the following described real estate situate in said county, to-wit: Part of the south east quarter of section number 23, township 19, range 6, containing 10 acres of land with the appurtenances.

Sale to commence at one o'clock p. m. Terms cash. J. P. RAUCH, Sheriff.

SHERIFF SALE.

Francis M. Young vs James Carnes et ux.
By virtue of an order to sell issued from the court of common pleas of Stark county, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at public outcry, at the door of the Court House in the city of Canton, on

Saturday, the 12th day of February, 1876, the following described real estate situate in said county, to-wit: The northeast part of the south west quarter of section number 21, township 9, range 8, bounded as follows: Beginning for the same at the northeast corner of said quarter section and running thence west; Variations 24° to the right 23 chains and 23 links along the north line of said quarter to a post, thence south 25° 25' to 26° 15' to a post, thence south 87° 5' east 23 chains and 23 links to a post, in the east line of said quarter, thence north variation 25° to the right 15 chains to the place of beginning, containing 41 and 81-100 acres.

Sale to commence at one o'clock p. m. Terms cash. JOHN P. RAUCH, Sheriff.

SHERIFF SALE.

Patrick Hall vs E. Teeters et al.
By virtue of an order to sell issued from the court of common pleas of Stark county, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at public outcry, at the door of the Court House in Canton, on